

## AROUND AND ABOUT.

NOTHING BUT NEWS FOUND IN THIS COLUMN.

A Condensed Account of the Latest Happenings Tellingly Told for Busy Readers.

Incendiaries partly destroyed the colored school at Lawrenceburg.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Kentucky met in annual session at Louisville Tuesday.

Good prices were realized at the combination sale of trotting stock at Lexington.

The Maysville Fair Company and Maysville shoe firm, H. C. Barkley & Co., made assignments.

Mr. George Davis, formerly president of the Fourth National Bank, died Monday afternoon at Louisville.

The Clark county Republicans nominated John W. Tuttle for representative.

The Bowling Green public schools have been closed on account of diphtheria.

Henry Merriwether, col., was found dead at Owensboro, in a vacant house. He had been dead several days.

Seventeen more Chinese have been executed for the murderous assault on the missionaries.

The Illinois supreme court has decided that a woman may recover money lost by her husband in gambling.

Levi Anderson killed Duke Wilson, a boy, in Powell county, Ky., because the latter laughed at his gun.

The State Railroad Commission is in session at Frankfort to make the annual assessment.

The Democratic Campaign Committee will have three great rallies in Louisville, before the election.

The American ship Parthia was burned at sea, and the captain and twenty of the crew, who took to the boats, are missing.

Joseph Mann was killed in his tracks by Henry Osborn. The tragedy occurred in Virginia, just beyond the Kentucky line.

Scott Newman is being widely congratulated over the brilliant victory of Boreal in the Kentucky stakes at Lexington.

A negro, who was accused of abusing a half-witted white girl, was called from his house, near Manchester, Tenn., and shot to death by a mob.

The Ohio river is lower than it has been for fourteen years. People have waded across it just below New Albany.

The records of the inspectors show that 250 cattle, belonging to dairymen near Louisville, died of Texas fever during the past summer.

Rev. David Markley, aged 84, and Mrs. Elizabeth Aulsberry, aged 75, were married at Stillwater, Okla. Both are great-grandparents.

The wheat crop of Europe, it has been stated to the agricultural department, is 100,000,000 bushels less than last year.

John Quincy Adams Crews, who murdered the Murray family near Calisburg, Cook county, Texas, April 12, 1894, was hanged at Denton Monday.

Two Cincinnati boatmen, Patrick Mears and John Cleghorn, recently dug up, near Maysville, Ky., two boxes which contained twenty thousand dollars in gold coin.

The attempt to limit the production of Kentucky whisky during the season of 1895-96 has been abandoned by the Distillers' Association. It was found impossible to secure the requisite number of signatures to the agreement.

Gen. W. J. Landrum, who died at Lancaster last Friday, was 67 years old and was a Union Veteran, a lawyer and ex collector of internal revenue. He was a Republican and a member of the Presbyterian church.

Archie Barrett, a prominent Daviess county farmer, was run over and killed by a Falls of Rough train Tuesday morning, near Philpots station. He was slightly deaf and failed to hear the approaching train, which came rapidly around a curve. Barrett's head was cut off, and his body horribly mangled.

The October number of The Forum will contain an unusually interesting article, by Ex Senator Ross, of Kansas—upon whose vote hung the impeachment of Andrew Johnson—on "The Political Leaders of the Reconstruction Period."

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We will give a scholarship good for a complete course in either department of the Columbian Business College, value \$50.00, to the person sending us the best original copy or design, size 2 x 4 inches, for a newspaper advertisement for our school, before January 1st, 1896. We teach business without text books. Actual business from start to finish. Superior instruction in bookkeeping, Penmanship, Business Law, Banking, Correspondence, Grammar, Shorthand and Typewriting. Telegraphy and railroad office practice. Five expert instructors. Enter any time. Graduates assisted to positions. Catalogue free. Any one from 16 to 60 years old may compete. Write at once to Lockyear & Wilson, Proprietors, Third & Main St. Evansville, Ind.

From Pembroke.

PEMBROKE, Oct. 16.—The annual protracted meeting of the Baptist church at this place will begin next Sunday. Rev. W. C. Golden, pastor of the 3rd Baptist church of Nashville, Tenn., will assist the pastor in the meeting. Mr. Golden is a preacher of unusual force and attractiveness, and will doubtless draw the people to hear him and impress them for good by his ministrations.

The members of this church celebrated the 12th of October, the anniversary of the marriage of their pastor, Dr. Phillips, by a goodly contribution to the stores of his pantry and larder. Their action was a complete surprise to the pastor and wife, and was as highly appreciated as it was thoughtful and generous.

The church of Salem has just closed a very profitable meeting in which the pastor, Rev. J. S. Cheek, did all the preaching. Mr. Cheek has only recently begun his work as pastor among that people, and already seems fully entrenched in their affections. They claim that their pastor in pulpit ability and pastoral talent is second to none in the State.

The fine weather of the past week has given the farmers a fine opportunity for sowing their wheat, which they have not been slow to improve. The acreage sown is more than an average and the work of pulling it in has been unusually well done.

Jernigan & Co. have had an addition made to the rear of their large store-room which greatly increases their capacity for business.

Mr. Wm. Miller, late of Louisville, has recently opened a "Racket Store" in our town and is doing a thriving business. He has associated Mr. Warren Lander, of Salubria, in business with him, and proposes to greatly increase his stock in the near future.

A large amount of Northern and Western horses have been sold here and at Trenton recently by traders, who disposed of them at auction. The stock were quite fine looking and were in excellent condition, and sold at very low prices, thus enabling everybody to own a horse that needed one.

A gun club has been organized here and Friday afternoon of each week is devoted to shooting matches, a pastime greatly enjoyed by the members.

Our school, under Prof. P. M. Barnes and Miss Theresa Connor, is doing excellent work. It is well attended and under the skillful management of those in charge is in every respect a first-class school. P.

The attention of the public is called to the fact that the Public Comfort Department of the Atlanta Exposition Company is now in shape to assign people to accommodations, either at hotels, boarding houses or private residences, and is anxious to assign as many people in advance as possible in order to facilitate the handling of large crowds. With this in view the public is invited to address Alex. W. Smith, Chief, at 38 Wall street, stating when they desire accommodations, for how many people and at what rates, and the necessary information will be given by return mail. There will be no charge for such information. The following rule governs when engagements are made in advance: "When definite engagement is made for accommodations in advance, at least one day's rate for each person shall be paid before such reservation is binding. The said advance payment will be forfeited and said accommodations reassigned unless parties claim the room during the first twenty-four hours of the engagement."

### The Gun Clubs Feast.

The Hopkinsville Gun Club last night entertained the Henderson Club at a banquet at Hotel Latham. The menu was as follows:

Soup.	Cream of Oysters.	Pickles.
Olives.	Celery.	
Fried Oysters.	Scalloped Oysters.	
	Pan Roast on Toast.	
	Fish.	
Croquettes Fried.	Baked Mashed Potatoes.	
	Shrimp Salad.	
Vanilla Ice Cream.	Assorted Cakes.	
Cheese.	Coffee.	Crackers.
	Cigars.	

About 50 covers were laid, only gentlemen being present.

Among those who responded to toasts were Messrs. Frank Dabney, E. G. Sebree, M. W. Williams, Ed. Hopkins, S. C. Mercer, Jr., Charlie Dillam, Harry Tainter and Joel L. Priest.

### A Dime in His Windpipe.

R. J. Hinchcliff, a newspaper solicitor of Pittsburgh, after carrying a silver dime in his windpipe for nearly two years, coughed it up the other night. Last December a year ago his child, while sitting on his knee, playfully placed a dime with which she had been playing in her father's mouth. Hinchcliff, by a movement of the head, accidentally swallowed the coin. Doctors told him he need not be worried, as the dime would dissolve and pass away. They refused to perform an operation. Hinchcliff was subject to violent fits of coughing after swallowing the money, and he was awakened from sleep by such a fit the other evening. Jumping out of bed he coughed up the dime. Its surface had been corroded. Hinchcliff is carrying the piece as a souvenir.

GODFREY HUNTER.

Lays Plans For Party Organization, But His Tricks Made Public.

In order that Democrats may see the kind of organization they will be compelled to contend with in the coming State election we publish, in full, without change or alteration, a copy of a letter that Dr. Godfrey Hunter, Congressman from the Third Congressional District and Chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee, has been sending to the county campaign committees throughout the State. It is a fair sample of Republican literature, and shows conclusively that the Republicans are adopting sly and shrewd plans for the campaign, and will, with party halts and party lashes, attempt to lead or drive their voters to the polls in November. After reading this letter we believe that every true Democrat will feel duty bound to do his utmost to prevent a party which employs such means from getting control of our State. Here is the letter:

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 20, 1895.  
MY DEAR SIR:—Ten days ago I expressed to the address of the Chairman of the Republican Committee of your county several books for precinct and school district organizations. The precinct books should contain the name and postoffice address, with political affiliation, etc., of every voter in the precinct. These names are obtained from the school district committeeman, who should record in his book the name, postoffice address, political affiliation, etc., of all voters in his district or boundary. In this way an accurate poll of the precinct will be obtained. The precinct committeeman should make a duplicate of his book, and send it to the Chairman of the County Committee, and the retained copy should be handed to the Challenger some days previous to the election in order to enable him to become familiar with it. This book will prevent illegal voting. Any one attempting to vote whose name is not recorded in it should be challenged. The challenger should check the Republicans as they vote, and those failing to vote up to a certain hour, say 12 o'clock noon, should be sent for. When the boundary of any school district extends to another voting precinct, which is often the case, the precinct committeeman should prescribe the limit in which the school district committeeman should work, and this boundary ought not to extend beyond the precinct. The school district committeeman is one of the most important individuals connected with this organization. He is in direct touch with the voter, and should so subdivide his boundary as to have a good man in charge of a certain number of voters, say ten or twelve, and be responsible for their getting to the polls. It is believed that an organization of this sort will get a large per cent. of the silent or stay-at-home votes to the polls in November, and thus elect our State and local tickets.  
If your County Chairman has failed to furnish you your quota of these books, please see him and get the number for your work.  
Your friend,  
W. G. HUNTER.

Mr. W. H. Mallock has written for the October number of The Forum the third article in his series on Socialistic subjects, entitled, "Demand and Supply Under Socialism,"—a brilliant and striking paper.

### Hopkinsville's Young Authoress.

The little book of stories by Miss Florence Frances Brasher, which was recently put on the market here, is spoken of in words of high commendation by all who have read it. There are three stories, "In a Day of Darkness," "Where Deep Waters Flowed" and "A Distant Lesson." The two first are novelettes of fifty or more pages, the last a short story. They are all written in a charming style, entirely free from affectation and bombast, very common errors that young authors fall into. Her descriptions are well executed and not overdone. Her characters well drawn and the plots admirably developed. On the whole the stories are interesting in their subject matter, pure in conception and delineated in well chosen words. We regard the young author as a girl of unusual talent—for she is still little more than a child—and the people of Hopkinsville, when they consider that she is dependent upon her pen for a livelihood, should encourage and aid her by helping her to dispose of the entire edition of her meritorious little book. It sells at 50c at the book stores, or may be ordered by mail.

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MENTAL TELEGRAPHY DID IT.

A Somnambulist Finds His Wife Alive in Her Coffin.

A strange psychological phenomenon is puzzling the residents of McDonald, a small settlement in Pennsylvania. Thomas Wilcox came to that place from St. Louis several years ago and purchased a farm. Mrs. Wilcox's health was not very good, but the couple were remarkably devoted to each other. Wilcox is a somnambulist, and oftentimes at night his wife would dream of a certain spot or place, and he, as under influences beyond his control, would arise and go to the scene if it was near by. He could never give any explanation of this action and was apparently much surprised when he awoke.

During a recent thunder shower lightning struck the Wilcox house and passed through the room in which Mrs. Wilcox was sitting. Though no marks of the fluid could be found on her person, says the St. Louis Republic, she had been struck and the result proved apparently fatal. Her husband was prostrated with grief and refused to believe her dead, saying he felt continually as if she were calling him. He insisted that life still remained in the body, and the corpse was kept for burial four days. Then the friends insisted on a funeral, and the remains were laid to rest. After the services, Wilcox, who had passed three sleepless nights, fell into an exhausted slumber, in which his friends left him.

Shortly after midnight he entered a somnambulist state, and, arising from the couch, went to a shed, where he procured a spade. Then he made his way to the cemetery, a

distance of a quarter of a mile, where he began frantically digging at his wife's grave. The earth was loose and it did not require much labor. As he neared the casket the nerve tension increased, and, dropping his spade, he began digging with both hands. When the outer covering of the box was removed, with superhuman strength he wrenched loose the cover of the coffin, and, placing his arms around the body, raised it to a sitting posture. There was a faint gasp, the corpse opened its eyes, gave an ear-piercing shriek, and fell heavily back into the casket. The shriek awoke Wilcox, and he found himself standing in an open grave over the body of his wife. The ends of his fingers were raw and bleeding, where he had scraped the soil from the casket. There was the rustle of a piece of cloth and then it dawned upon him that his wife was alive. Quickly he carried her to a neighboring farmhouse, where the frightened inmates administered such restoratives as they had at hand.

When Mrs. Wilcox was sufficiently recovered she said the last she remembered was sitting in a chair in the room of her house until she was awakened by an oppressive effort to breathe. Trying to raise her hand it came in contact with the coffin lid, and then the awful thought flashed over her that she was buried alive. In that one moment of supreme agony she concentrated all her efforts, and made one great mental call on her husband for help and fainted away. Mr. Wilcox remembers nothing of the occurrence from the time he retired until he found himself standing in his wife's grave.

Physicians say the electric bolt

stunned but did not kill, though the trance was so like death as to be indistinguishable. They claim that the resurrection was the result of mental telegraphy, the thought of the wife impressing itself upon the mind of the husband.

BE CAREFUL OF YOUR CARD.  
Its Promiscuous Distribution May Lead You Into Trouble.

A new sort of swindler has arrived and seems to be doing quite well. He is remarkably well dressed, and meets his victim in swagger restaurants and cafes. He is embarrassed at the loss of his pocketbook. Expensively gotten up, with a diamond or two for show, says the New York World, he asks for the loan of fifty cents. "It's embarrassing, but any gentleman is liable to be put in such a fix."

The man approached generally gives up the money, as much, perhaps, to get rid of the fellow as for any other reason. "Would the lender give the borrower his card? He'd like to send the money in the morning." "Certainly," and with many protestations of thanks the fraud takes it and disappears.

Later in the day, when he arrives home, the obliging man prepares to dress for dinner, but can't find his evening garb. He inquires, and learns that a well-dressed gentleman had presented a card. The card has a request that the dress suit be given to the bearer. It was the paste-board he had given the fraud, who had penciled the request himself.

Sometimes the request is changed, and the scamp is allowed to "look for an umbrella he left in my room." Anything he can find of value he appropriates.

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